

Fill in the gaps

Two jumps in a week
I bet you think that's pretty clever
Don't you boy?
Flyin' on your motorcycle
Watching all the ground beneath you drop
You'd kill yourself for recognition
Kill yourself to never, ever stop
You broke another mirror
You're turning (1) something you are not
Don't leave me high
Don't (2) me dry
Don't leave me high
Don't (3) me dry
Drying up in conversation
You will be the one who (4) talk
All your insides fall to pieces
You just sit there wishing you could still make love
They're the ones who'll hate you
When you think you've got the world
All sussed out



- 1. into
- 2. leave
- 3. leave
- 4. cannot
- 5. spit
- 6. leave
- 7. thing
- 8. thing
- 9. thing

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